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The Trogress Cothing House

STOREY'S CASTLE.

Its Costly Materials Being Used in Building Fifty Houses.

Chicago Tribune. Down in a little grove of stunted oak trees, lies a pile of white marble and brick which spreads over the space of an acre. All day long men clamber over the pile, dislodging a piece here and there, which they drag to other smaller piles in front of excavations on Vernon and Vincennes avenues. A row of new white-front houses on Vernon avenue and two others on Vincennes tell where some of the marble has gone. There are eight or nine houses altogether. They are larger than the average. Although nearly all of the material in these structures has come from the big pile which the houses overlook, that has hot shrunk much. Neither will it have diminished quite one-half from the original proportions when the building operations now contemplated into which its components enter shall be finished. There will be stuff enough left to build thirty more

completed. This big pile of sculptured marble and brick is the ruins of the mansion started by Wilber F. Storey. Back in the early 80s it was the show house on the Grand boulevard. The editor of the Times owned four and one-half acres running along Forty-third street from the Grand boulevard back to Vincennes avenue. His great mansion stood at the northeastern corner of the plat on slightly rising ground. It was an mpos ig mansion, four or five stories high, built of Vermont marble that shone in the sunlight. There was no house in Chicago so pretentious although nowadays there are numbers on the swell streets of the three divisions of the city which may be compared to the Storey "castle," as it was called. The mansion was never completed. A temporary roof was put on and work suspended several years before Mr. Storey's

houses when the twenty now planned are

After that event the property was divided among four heirs. All the efforts that sharp real-estate men knew how to make were directed toward the sale of the great house. Nobody could be found, however, who wanted it, and finally it was decided that the mansion must be razed. What was to be done with the marble, brick and iron that composed it? The iron girders and beams might be sold, but to peddle the brick and stone for hauling was likely to be a vexatious and unprofitable job. Why not build houses with it? was the suggestion made to the owners. The latter grabbed at the idea. They consulted architects, who made measurements, drawings and plans, and accompanied them with a report that promised such a satisfactory result the owners were convinced the idea was feasible and profitable. The money was found, working plans were got ready and operations were begun. That was

To casual observers the great heap which marks the site of the Storey house is in confusion. But it isn't. All of the stones have been classified and set apart carefully, though the division lines are so narrow that all appear as part of a mass. When a window ledge or a coping or a supporting pillar is wanted the workmen know just where to go to find it. No time is lost. At the side of the heap of stone is a broad, solid pile of brick. This is used to build the walls of the new houses. There were 1,500,000 brick in the pile at first. "Mr. Storey's house cost between \$200,000 and \$250,000," said Mr. Christian. "We sold 400 tons of iron beams and girders. The other material taken out is worth at least \$70,000. It would have cost us twice as much had we bought it at first hands and hauled it there. Vermont marble is a pret-

"Estimating five persons as constituting the average family, the fifty houses, when finished, will thus afford homes for 250 souls, without counting the number that may be domiciled in the flats. The Storey house, big as it was, could not have fur-nished quarters for half the number. The value of the entire improvement, when fully completed, will be probably \$600,000."

Inventor of the Ice Cream Freezer. Washington Post.

One of the most valuable inventions was made by a New England woman who lived for many years in Washington. In 1848

was used. Mrs. Johnson lived on Twelfth street, and at her death she bequeathed the valuable scientific library of her husband, who had been a professor of chemistry at the Smithsonian Institution, to that building. Another Washington woman patentee is Mrs. William H. Dodge, of Capitol Hill, the wife of the well-known patent lawyer, who invented an improved ice pitcher, which has met with great success. This pitcher is provided with a concave extension rim around the bottom to hold the moisture which gathers on the outside the supposed fire-proof quality of the salamander had its rise," said Dr. Stejneger, the reptillan expert of the Smithsonian Institution. "However, I can give what I think is a pretty shrewd guess. the moisture which gathers on the outside, and to prevent it from trickling down on story.

PENCIL MAKERS ABROAD.

Faber of Nurnberg's View of the Decline of the Trade. According to a Foreign Office report, the

productions of lead pencils, which is consid-

erable in Bavaria, is much affected by Austrian competition. The high tariffs in many foreign countries have contracted the export markets, and the consequence is a glut of pencils in Bavaria and Germany generally. It may be of interest to give the substance of a statement by Mr. Johann Faber, the large Nurnberg pencil manufacturer. He says that the price of cheap sorts of pencils has so fallen that in many cases work is carried on without profit, and some factories have had to stop work. It is asserted that the Austrian pencils, taking Hardthmuth's as a type, are in no way superior to the Bavarian product, and yet are ousting the latter from Bavarian towns and schools-a fact which leads to many complaints. In almost all directions export is checked abroad, in Spain and Portugal by the fall in exchange, In Russia and the United States by the competition of

America have also affected the demand for German pencils there. He considers that England is flooded with cheap American pencils to such an extent that the Nurnberg article has no chance of finding a sale. American cedar pencils are sold in England at 1s 8d to 1s 9d per gross. German manufacturers can, therefore, only compete in the middling and best sorts. He further complains of the inconsistencies and anomalies of the German and Austrian

protected industries. The troubles in South

tariffs and of the vexatious provisions of the McKinley law. In the branches of optical and other scientific instruments the reports from Nurnberg and Munich manufacturers are somewhat better than in other lines of industry, although great complaints are made of the cripping effects of foreign tariffs, particularly in Russia and the United States. In Nurnberg business was active, and the different works fully employed. In toys and similar fancy goods, for which manufacture Nurnberg is so well known, general overproduction and no profits are reported, the demand failing to balance the supply. The quantity of export was partially maintained by working without regard to profit, and at cost price. Foreign tariffs and the troubles in South America contributed to this unsat-

isfactory state of things. The Latest.

Washington Capital. This new one is told of a lady who lives near Dupont Circle. At a reception at one of the fashionable houses in the West End, a gentleman asked her who the lady was standing near the mantel. She replied: "Why, don't you know? That is Mrs. Conduit-Smith. The gentleman made a few well-chosen remarks, and then said: "I must say I admire Mrs. Smith very "Oh, my!" cried the lady, "you must not say Mrs. Smith; it is Mrs. Conduit-Smith. Why, she even has it on her visiting cards,

with a siphon between." Swallowtails to the Knee. Philadelphia Times.

Dress suits, says one of the most fashionable authorities, are now made mostly from Thibet wool, which is perfectly plain and smooth, without luster. The coat has a "step" collar-the man who says "step collar" to his tailor rises immediately in that gentleman's estimation-with silk facings and swallow-tails that extend to the knee. The waistcoat is single breasted, with rollyears a well-known resident of this city, ing collar, and the hollowing out is done sold her patent of an ice-cream freezer for \$1,500. She was the first to utilize the for turning a handle for churning the good form. In this, as in other points, the good form last year's fream, and the later improvements are modations of her patent. Before this a spoon to the vocal chords, the diagraph of the with modest hand. Great bulging shirt

THE SALAMANDER. The Curious Lizard that Is Supposed to Be Proof Against Fire.

Washington Star.

at it. To explain, I shall have to tell you a "Once upon a time I was camping out with a party, hunting and fishing. We had lighted a big fire, using for fuel several old logs. While we were seated around watching the progress of some cookery in which we were engaged, a young lady at my side gave a little scream and pointed into the flames. I looked, and there was a small lizard crawling right out from among the glowing embers. It

walked away, unhurt, apparently, through the grass and made its escape. "Now, that salamander had occupied a hole in one of the logs used for fuel. Several species of its kind live in old tree trunks. Doubtless this one found that it was getting uncomfortably hot and crawled Being moist and slimy, was protected from injury by the fire long enough to enable to escape through the embers. But the sight of the animal deliberately making its appearance from the midst of the fire was certainly very surprising. Any ignorant person might easily have been led to imagine that the creature must be fire proof. It seemed to me quite probable that the superstition took its rise from just such occur-

"There are so many species of salamanders that a description of them all would fill a book. They are to be found all over the world, except in very cold regions. In a popular sense, the name 'salamander' is applied to all batrachians with tails. That is rather a loose definition. A tadpole is a batrachian with a tail, but it is not a salamander. The great majority of salamanders are small, such as newts found in springs. The biggest species in this country is the so-called 'mud eel,' or 'siren.' It has only two feet, just behind the head, and it has external gills when fully developed, which is an exception to the rule among sal-

"The biggest salamander in the world is found in Japan. It attains a length of two feet, and is related to the 'hellbender.' Most salamanders live on insects, but the very large kinds eat pretty nearly everything, as a rule.

It Couldn't Be Done.

Detroit Free Press. Two colored women who were on opposite sides of Hastings street the other day came to a halt, bowed to each other and the one called out: "Say, Tilda, I heard sunthin' 'bout yo' last nite. "What yo' hear 'bout me, Nancy?" asked the other. "If anybody is gwine 'round talkin' 'bout my character dey better look "It hair't 'bout yo'r character, Tilda, Somebody dun tole me yo' was gwine to git married to Mistah Green dis' eaven-

"Shoo, chile!" "Hain't it so, Tilda?" "Of co'se not! Jest look at the reciprocity dat ails some folks to go around gettin' up lies and scandals! When I was dun married to Mistah Scott at seben o'clock last nite, how am I goin' to be married to Mistah Green dis eavenin'?"

"Befo' the Lawd, but how kin yo'?" "Dat's jess de way wid high society. Nancy." said Tilda, as she prepared to move on. "It's all lies and reciprocity and undesirability, an' de mo' yo' dun try to construe yo'r respectability de wuss off yo' ar'. If I had my life to lib ober agin' I'd behber try to be a big bug, but jess go along like common folks!"

What the Trouble Was. Washington Star.

must do something for my husband. He is | you every Sunday, I do not hesitate to ask simply wearing himself out." "What is | that this gem be restored to me or else that the matter?" "His mind is never at rest. | a fair price be paid for it to me out of your He talks in his sleep as much as he does | privy purse.'

Brightest and Biggest Diamond in Her Majesty's Crown.

New York Herald.

The principal events in the life of the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh are soon told, though the romance connected with it would not be exhausted in a page of the Herald. The Maharajah was born in 1838. He was a son of the famous Runject Singh, Rajah of the Punjaub. Dhuleep was an infant when his father died, and the demoralized state of the regency and army induced the British Ministry to annex the principality under certain conditions, one being that the young Maharajah should receive four acres of rupees-equivalent to £40,000 sterling-per annum. Afterward the Maharajah became a Christian, took up his abode in England and was naturalized. His mother, the notorious Ranee, also resided in that country until her death in 1863, but resisted steadfastly all persuasions to become a convert to Christianity.

England, where he resided for some years. In 1885 he presented to the British government a claim for increase of pension, payment of personal debts and other things to which he considered himself entitled. This claim being disallowed, he left England for Indiana, but was not permitted to land. The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh recently expressed deep regret for the course of hostility which he had pursued toward England since 1886, and her Majesty, by the advice of her Ministers, was graciously pleased to accord her pardon to him. So far the biographical notice of the dead Prince. Torn away from his kingdom by the British government when a mere boy, when he did not comprehend the significance of events, in later years, when he had grown to manhood in England, he fully understood the wrong that had been done had grown to manhood in England, he fully understood the wrong that had been done him. He was a mere child when England took possession of the Punjaub and granted him his large pension after he had been induced to sign away his birthright and to send as a present to Queen Victoria the wonderful diamond called the Koh-i-Noor, or Mountain of Light the value of which or Mountain of Light, the value of which he then could not know, but which was one of the greatest treasures among the crown jewels of Lahore. The Lion of the Punjaub had been conquered by England, and after the battle of Sobraon "the little Maharajah, attended by Rajah Gholah Singh, came as a supplicant for mercy to Sir Henry Hardinge."

ROBBED BY VICTORIA. In the early years of his residence in England, when still a mere youth, when he still thought England was his guardian and benefactor, Dhuleep once had the famous Koh-i-Noor in his hand. It was then a far different stone than the one he had surrendered. It had been reduced in size, but the skill and art of the diamond cutter had opened in it new fountains of light and color. Dhuleep said: "I should like to place the jewel in the Queen's hand, now that I am a man. I was only a child when I surrendered it to her by the treaty, but now I am old enough to understand." Queen Victoria heard of this speech and the next day he had his family heirloom, that magnificent sign of conquest, in his hand. After a few minutes he returned the stone and said that it gave him great pleasure to said that it gave him great pleasure to place it in the hands of his sovereign. But in later years to regain possession of the gem with his lost Indian empire was his dream by night and by day. He had learned its history and the history of the country over which he came to believe he should have been restored to rulership. The boy, who had been educated in England, where he lived on his own estate and sported a he lived on his own estate and sported a shooting box and stable, like any Englishman with plenty of money, wanted to become again a ruler and leader of his countrymen. He told the tale of his wrongs and appealed for aid to a European court. He urged his people to rise and promised to soon be with them.

Early in the year 1838, when war between England and Russia seemed to be a prob-ability, he left England and went to reside in Moscow, undoubtedly at the instance of Russia, to whom he would have been of great service in case of an invasion of India. In January, 1888, it was reported from Moscow that he was about to take up his residence at Tiflis. In February of the same year he sent to India a proclamation issued in Paris and addressed to his "Brother princes and the people of India," with these words: "Countrymen, be brave! Be great and noble like your ancestors! But, above all, for God's sake, be united among yourselves! Remember that only in unity can strength be found against our enemies.' He claimed in the document that there were thousands of brave men in Europe and elsewhere that would gladly fight for the deliverance of his countrymen, and that some 43,000 Punjabees and some thousands of Irish soldiers then in the British army in India would freely shed their blood in the cause. He wanted them to raise \$15,-000,000 to buy arms and munitions of war and to have the money placed in the hands of a committee of organization in Europe. On his way to Moscow the Maharajah had stopped at Paris and had been there interviewed by a writer of the Voltaire, to whom he told his plans and his dreams. He began the conversation by the remark that the Prophet Braribabuka had predicted in 1725 that he, the Maharajah, would one day be King of India, and that he believed in the prophecy. "It was to have commenced to be accomplished when I was fifty years of age," added Dhuleep Singh. "and as I am now in my fiftieth year the moment is near at hand when I will be hailed as sovereign by 250,000,000 of my fellow countrymen. My father was the King of the Punjaub and ruled over 22,000,000 subjects. I am the son of one of his forty-six wives-not the eldest son, however, for he was killed on the day that our father was buried by the gate of the palace, which fell on him and broke his skull. This accident was followed by a general family row, in which my other brothers were exterminated and I was immediately afterward proclaimed King of the Punjaub. I was then only five years of age, and so my mother was placed at the head of the council of the regency. Among our people my mother was considered as a woman with supernatural powers. She was as much venerated in India as the Holy Virgin is in "When the Sepoy revolt took place the English forced my mother to remain neutral by taking possession of my person. If I

were to give the signal to revolt,' my mother said to the leaders of that movement, 'the English will kill my son. I can do nothing for you. Submit to the English and wait. The hour of deliverance will come for us. My son will do for you what I am not permitted to attempt. The English government in taking me under its guardianship had promised to give me an income of 1,000,000f a year in addition to my revenues as sovereign of my states, which were somewhere in the neighborhood of 10,000,000f. "I was then twelve years of age. Since then I have had a very difficult time of it. The climate of Europe and the ways of Europe are very far from being as pleasant

as those of the East.' WAITING FOR RUSSIA'S AID The Maharajah was fully convinced that the time was ripe for gaining, with the assistance of Russia, the heritage of which he considered he had been unjustly deprived. It was then, in April, 1889, he addressed a letter to Queen Victoria, in which had reached the end of the curbing, where he enumerated his wrongs, and insisted in he squeezed into a small crack and esthe restoration of the Koh-i-noor. He caped under the sidewalk.

wrote to her Majesty: "It will be useless for me to demand the restoration of my kingdom, swindled from me by your Christian government, but which I hope shortly, by the aid of Providence, to retake from my robbers. But my diamond, the koh-i-noor, I understand, is entirely at your personal disposal. Therefore, believing your Majesty to be a most "Doctor," said the Senator's wife, "you | religious lady, that your subjects pray for

THE KOH-I-NOOR GEM

pardon. A few days later the pardon was granted to him on the condition that he renounce his claim to Lahore. He again took up his residence in England for a time. In conclusion it may be said that the Koh-i-noor, about which the dead Maharajah dreamed so many years, is not in its present form the largest diamond in the world. That glory belongs to the Orloff diamond, which is the sceptre of the Czar of Russia, and which weighs 194% carats and is cut in rose form, with a flat face below, resembling the half of a pigeon's egg. According to one story it formed the eye According to one story it formed the eye of an Indian idol and was stolen by a French deserter; another is that it belonged to Nadir, Shah of Persia, and on his death came into the hands of an American mer-

chant, who brought it to Amsterdam. In 1772 it was sold to Count Orloff for the

Empress Catherine for 450,000 silver rubles,

with an annuity of 4,000 rubles and a title of Russian nobility. Second to it is the Regent of Pitt, bought by Mr. Pitt, the Governor of Madras, for about \$100,000, eventually sold after being cut to the Regent Duke of Orleans, Louis XV, for \$650,000, but it is estimated to be worth twice that amount. At the time of the first French revolution it was sent to Berlin, but reappeared in the hilt of the sword of state worn by Napoleon I. It is considered the finest and most perfect brilliant in Europe. It weights 136% carats, but originally weighed 410 carats, and the fragments split or sawn from it when cut were valued at some thousand pounds. The

third in weight is the Florentine or Grand

Duke, which weighs 139½ carats. The Koh-i-noor, the largest belonging to the British crown, has a singular history corresponding to the country of its origin. The Indian legend tells that it was found in one of the Golconda mines, near the Kishna river, and worn five thousand years by Karna, one of the heroes cele-brated in the Mahabharata. It passed sions to become a convert to Christianity.

It was at one time supposed that the Maharajah would take for a wife the Princess Victoria of Coburg, but in 1861 he was married at the British consulate at Alexandria to a young Protestant lady, a British subject. She died in September, 1887, and in May, 1889, he married in Paris 1887, and in May, 1889, he married in Paris
Miss Ada Douglas Wetherill. The Maharajah purchased an estate near Thetfor
England, where he resided for some years.

The Punisub to British India, the Koh-inoor was surrendered and presented Queen Victoria in 1850. It was exhibited in weighed 1861-16 carats, and has since been recut, with doubtful advantage, in the rose form, and is now 1061-16 carats. Its lower side is flat, and undoubtedly corresponds to a cleavage plan. Hence it has been conjectured that it and the Russian Orloff dlamond are portions of the original stone belonging to the Great Mogul, while a stone of 132 carats, obtained by Abba Mirza at the storming of Coocha, in Khorassan, in 1832, may be a third fragment. This portion was long used by a peasant as a flint tion was long used by a peasant as a flint for striking fire. The three united would have nearly the form and size given by Tavernier, and the Koh-i-noor would then surpass all known diamonds in its magnitude, as well as its eventful history.

Whether all these famous diamonds are more valuable than the "Jagersfontein Excelsior," recently discovered in the Orange Free State, remains to be seen. This is said to be the largest diamond in the world, weighing 971 carats, but uncut. Its height is about three inches, its width about two, while the flat base measures nearly two inches by one and a quarter. But not till the lapidaries have worked their will upon the marvelous stone will it be possible to compare it with the historical gems above

It will be remembered that the late Maharajah's son, Prince Victor Dhuleep Singh, visited this country in 1889, and stayed for a short time in Newport, when it was rumored—but the rumor was quickly denied—that he had become engaged to the daughter of a New York banker, Miss

Jeanne Turnure.

A PALOUSE INDIAN'S GOLD.

He Drives in Carriages, but Weaves His Own Artistic Costumes. Residing at a place on the Snake river known as Fishhook Bend lives the wealth-

iest Indian of his tribe, Wolf, chief of the Palouse Indians. He owns 160 acres of land, all under cultivation, with good house and barn, and well stocked. He raises horses racipally, being the possessor of over 2,000 head at the present time. He has shipped several thousand head, at one time shipping 3,000 head and at another 1,500. He is forty-nine years of age, but looks much younger, and has a physique that many a weakly paleface might envy. Withal, he is a widower, having already lost two "klootchmen."

Wolf dresses in Indian costume, with red blanket thrown artistically over one shoulder, and a calico or white blouse shirt quite decollete to display a necklace composed of many colored beads, bears' teeth, shells, etc. Rings adorn his fingers, upon the third finger of the left hand being a handsome seal ring. Moccasins elaborately beaded inclose his feet, and his hair is cut with a Modoc bang and combed pompadour, while his long black hair is divided into many strands, each bound with colored silk thread. He wears a hat, but adorns his head with turkey feathers, the ends of which are bound with red silk. Another favorite headgear with him is simply the rim of a hat decorated all around occasions. Upon his wrists he wears ten or twelve brass wire bracelets. He is said to possess a most amiable disposition, being always pleasant and agreeable to his tillicums. He keeps a double covered carriage and fine span of horses, and drives into Pasco in state, putting up his team at the livery stable, with instructions that he wants his horses taken care of "same as white man." He buries his money, and is fond of unearthing and counting it over before his close tillicums. At one time he was known to count out \$8,000 in \$20 gold pieces. Shortly afterward he sent his son to bring him \$300, and upon investigation, lo and behold, the gold was missing. They say the chief is much worried over his loss, and has a detective employed to try and trace up the thief, and believes he has some hopes of recovering it. When he comes to Walla Walla he ferries across Snake river and drives over in his carriage or rides one of his horses, the latter being his favorite way of traveling, true Indian style. With all his wealth and good, comfortable house he has his tepee and prefers living

SPARROWS ATTACK A MOUSE.

An Odd Battle Witnessed on the Street-Escape of the Mouse.

Milwaukee Sentinel. There was a battle royal on Michigan street yesterday afternoon. A man was seen to come out of a flat building with a mouse trap in his hand. A yellow dog was loping shouted "Sie 'em' two or three times. The fool dog didn't catch on, but continued which he ran, probably to dig up a bone hidden when his stomach had no aching void. The man looked disgusted and said something to himself that sounded harsh. Then he unhooked the top of the trap and out jumped a tiny mouse. The animal hopped off toward the stone curbing at a higher rate of speed than a toad would take, but much after the same style of jump. The man had made up his mind to let the poor little mouse have its freedom when an English sparrow which had been watching operations from a neighboring gable darted into the street. He flew at the mouse viciously, spreading its wings widely as a spring chicken does when a dispute arises with a mate over a kernel of corn. The mouse continued to bound along the pavement, when a heavy express wagon rolled by and the sparrow retired temporarily from the attack. When the danger was past he was again after the strange enemy, but was reinforced by two more sparrows. Then there was some sport rarely witnessed. The mouse ran hither and thither in search of a crack in the curbstone. while his tantalizing enemies were striking wicked blows at him with their bills and flapping him about the head with their wings. The mouse was bewildered, but held its own in a wonderful manner against the great odds, and when about to surrender along came an electric car with a loud whir that scattered the sparrows and gave the mouse another chance. Before they had time to return to the chase he

A Retired Dressmaker.

Philadelphia Times. Dressmakers are complaining, and say that business is not as brisk as they would desire. Still it is a profitable business. One of the best-known dressmakers in Philadelphia, Miss Mary Miles, has just retired with a very handsome fortune-a fortune known to be larger than that of many a leading merchant. Her patrons coming back of ours, but brief as it is high and within a week or two were astonished at | worth preserving. America is going to be the intelligence, and have had to hunt up in the 'day time." "H'm'm! Don'c be But the quarrel between Russia and new dressmakers. In recent years "Mary," alarmed. That isn't his mind. It's involuntary action of the vocal chords, the dia-

RELICS OF LINCOLN

The House Where He Died to Be Preserved as a Memorial Place.

The Beginning of a Work of Preserving Historic Landmarks and Associations-Opening Reception.

The Lincoln memorial house, in which relics and mementoes of the martir President are to be preserved for succeeding generations, was formally opened last evening by the District of Columbia Memorial Association. Probably since the sad day when Lincoln lay on his death bed, surrounded by his Cabinet and generals, the old house on Tenth street has held no more distinguished gathering. Representatives of all branches of the government were present to pay their respects to the memory of the man and to add their words of encouragement to the enterprise.

This is the first of the famous houses of Washington which the Memorial Association proposes to preserve from the ravages of time and progress as visible reminders of the greatness that is gone The association is composed of some of the leading citizens of the country, presided over by Chief Justice Fuller, of the United States Supreme Court, and is actuated by purely public-spirited motives. Although its members have met with comparatively little encouragement from Congress so far, they have, at their own expense, leased this property for one year, in the hope that by the expiration of that time the national legislature will see the wisdom and appropriateness of purchasing the property out-right for a national museum of Lincolnia. way. Every year, and especially during inaugurations or other special occasions, the house is visited by thousands of people, more patriotic than curious, and although it has heretofore been occupied as a private residence, may have succeeded in getting a glimpse of its interior. But beyond the wall paper on the room in which the the wall paper on the room in which the President died there was little to interest

Now, however, it has been transformed room abounding in rare and precious relics of Lincoln. The collection was made by Col. O. H. Olroyd since 1860, and has recently been preserved in the house at Springfield, Ill., where Lincoln resided, when elected President. The house was given to the State by Robert T. Lincoln, and until recently Captain Olroyd was one. and until recently Captain Olroyd was custodian. Being removed by Governor Alt-geld, he has brought the collection to Washington for exhibition in the house where Lincoln died.

A VARIED COLLECTION. There are between two and three thousand articles in this collection, although it is by no means complete at present. The memorial association hopes to make it nearly so, the present collection forming an excellent nucleus. There are pictures of all grades, from crude newspaper cuts and campaign badges to a large oil portrait painted by Holles in 1858, and the Lincoln life mask and bust by Volk, probably the best in existence.

There are many quaint pieces of furniture hallowed by association with Lincoln.

Chief among these are an old mahogany hair-cloth sofa and rocking chair, with which he first started into hossekeeping in Springfield. Then there is the family cradle, made of solid cherry and almost big enough for a bed, and the cook stove, sevcral dining-room chairs, and a stone from the crypt in which he was buried. Hanging over the door between the front par-lors is a rough and worn old rail, which is certified to be one of the original 300,001 made by the muscular President in 1830, by which he won his sobriquet of "the rail

Captain Olroyd has also gone into literature, and commencing with several auto-graph letters in Lincoln's familiar hand, the collection includes over a thousand biographies, 550 sermons, essays and ora-tions pronounced upon his life and charac-ter, with the principal newspaper accounts of the assassination and a whole case full quaintly humorous turn by collecting all the political caricatures of the times, in which Lincoln figures sometimes in a favorable, sometimes in a decidedly unfavorable light. funeral odes. He has also taken a

But interesting as all these are, probably the rarest pieces on exhibition have been furnished from Washington. A few days ago the Memorial Association obtained a clew which resulted in the unearthing in the cellar of the Smithsonian Institution of fired the fatal shot. It is a mahogany rocker, upholstered in red damask, which even to this day shows in dark stains where the blood of the murdered President

flowed. Accompanying this is the hat which Lincoln wore on the fatal night, a tall, oldfashioned beaver with a black band, such as he is always pictured as wearing. The record states that these relics were deposited with the institution the day after the assassination, probably by the military or some of the theater attaches. They have been placed on the spot where stood the bed in which the President died,

and which the association has hopes of securing, together with many other relics owned in this city. An interested throng of invited guests inspected these relics last evening until the time for the opening of the exercises. Among them were several who had known Lincoln, notably Charles Forbes, his body servant, who was with him on the night he was assassinated.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Chief Justice Fuller, as president of the association, called the meeting to order. After stating briefly the objects of the organization, and saying this was its first effort in the line of preserving the historic landmarks of the city, he called upon Senator Cullom, as a representative of Illinois, to speak of Lincoln. URGING THE WORK.

As everybody knows, Senator Cullom is strikingly like Lincoln in personal appearance, and was moreover a personal friend along on the other side of the street. The of the President. He recalled how, when a man with the trap whistled to him and boy of ten or twelve, he had heard his father recommend Lincoln as a rising young his lazy trot until he came to an alley into | barrister. The first time he ever saw the great Illinoisan was when he was trying a murder case with the lamented Colonel Baker, who died at Ball's Bluff.

Afterward he heard several of the famous debates between Lincoln and Douglas, and, naturally, he knew him during his Presidency and up to the time of his death. As a result of this acquaintance Mr. Cullom said: "In my judgment, Mr. Lincoln was the greatest and best statesman since the days of Washington." Senator Cullom doubtless meant every word he said, and he spoke with fervor that was really eloquent. He commenced the work of the Memorial

Association, and trusted that this beginning would result in a collection such as all the people of the country who love the name of Lincoln would come to see, for Lincoln belonged not to Iilinois alone, but to all the country and the world. Vice President Stevenson, also an Illinois man, was the next speaker, saying: "I earnestly indorse all that has been done by this association toward having the government own this building. It is a matter of interest to all, and one which it seems to me there should be no question about. As was said of Washington so may it be said of Lincoln, changing only the name of the State, 'Illinois gave him to America, and America gave his name and fame to the

world. This speech of the Vice President was heartily applauded, and Bishop Keane, of the Catholic University, was next called upon to speak. He protested that he was entirely unprepared, but added that no man with a tongue could refrain from speaking on such an occasion, "The longer I live and the more I love America," said he, "the more I thank God

for the example of Lincoln. The highest tribute I ever heard to him was from an ex-confederate, who said to me he was 'a man whom God made for humanity.' "Friends, the work of consecrating this edifice to his memory is a noble one. We have not much history in this new country the Mecca of the progressive peoples of the earth. When they come to seek our Solo-